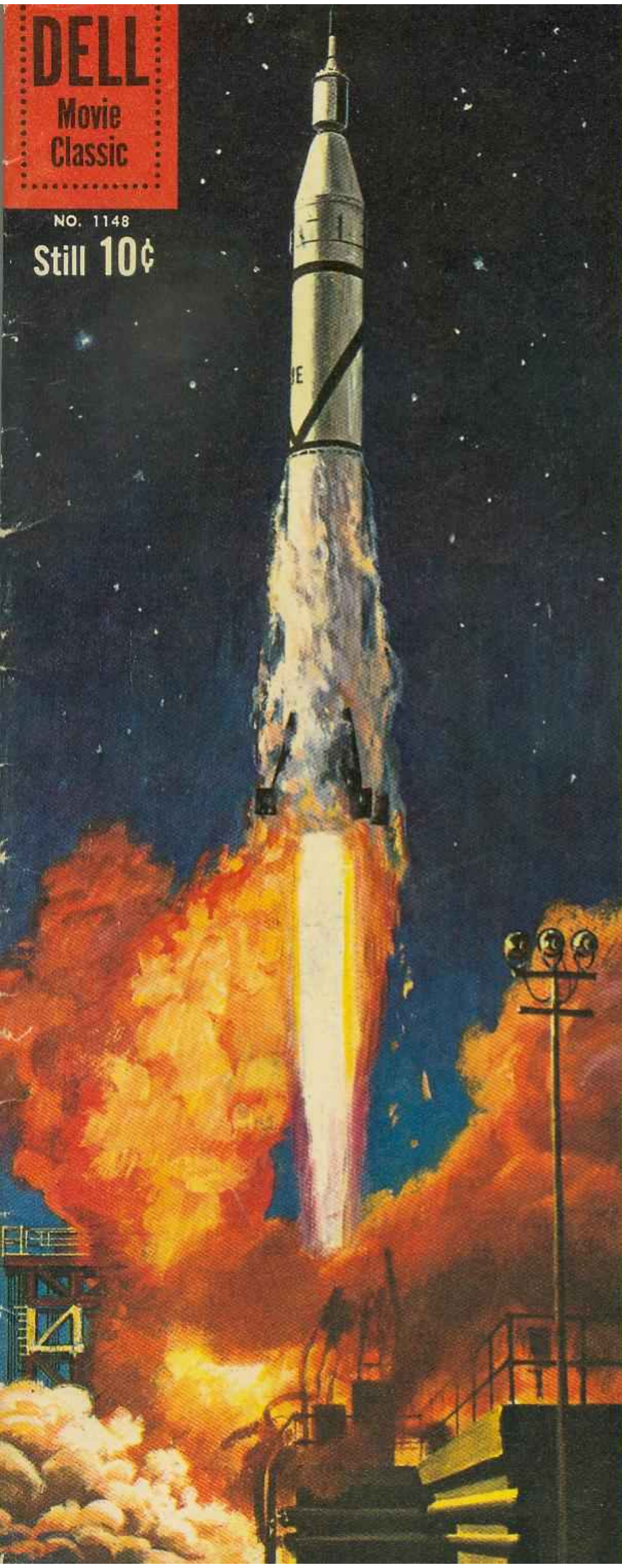


DELL

Movie
Classic

NO. 1148

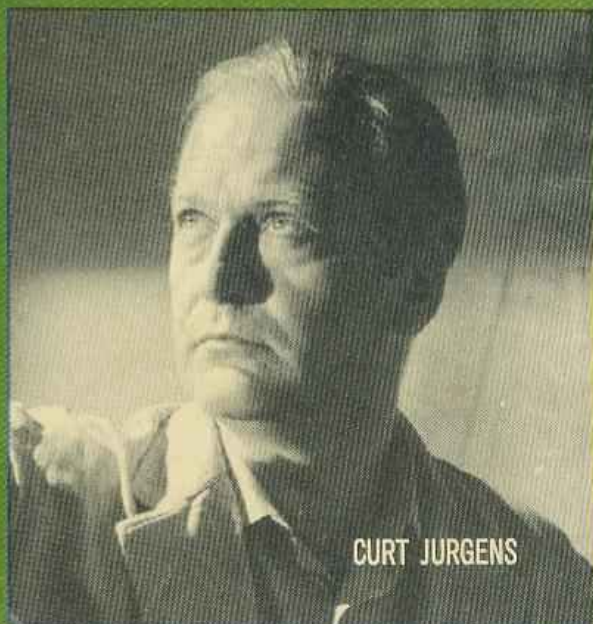
Still 10¢



I AIM AT THE STARS

The Wernher von Braun Story

The big-as-space drama of the satellite launchings . . . and how Wernher von Braun is turning science-fiction into reality!



CURT JURGENS

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CURT JURGENS • VICTORIA SHAW

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I AIM AT THE STARS

The Wernher von Braun Story

also starring **GIA SCALA • HERBERT LOM**
and **JAMES DALY**

Screenplay by JAY DRATLER

Story by GEORGE FROESCHEL, U. WOLTER, H. W. JOHN

Directed by J. LEE THOMPSON

A MORNINGSIDE PRODUCTION



Dr. Wernher von Braun sees war turn his dream of space flight into a nightmare of destruction.



Then he becomes a war prisoner and fights back courageously against hatred and misunderstanding.



Later, his dream is reborn in a new land, where he is able to continue his experiments in space flights.



But there are those who fear rockets will again be used as a method of mass destruction.



Despite every obstacle he remains steadfast in his belief that some day mankind will reach the stars.

I AIM AT THE STARS

AT A BERLIN PLANETARIUM, ONE AFTERNOON IN 1925...

AND SOMEDAY MANKIND WILL REACH OUT TO THESE UNKNOWN PLANETS, STARS--THESE UNKNOWN WORLDS! FOR WHATEVER MAN DARES TO DREAM, HE WILL ACCOMPLISH!

AS THE PROGRAM ENDS, A BOY SITS SPELL-BOUND IN HIS SEAT...

WERNHER, LET'S GO! YOU'LL CATCH A COLD WAY OUT THERE IN DEEP SPACE WITHOUT A SWEATER ON!

ALL RIGHT, MISCHKE, I-- I'M COMING!

YOU'LL SEE, MISCHKE, SOMEDAY MAN *WILL* GET TO THE STARS!

YOU AND YOUR STARS! IF YOU WANT TO GET THERE, YOU'D BETTER START GROWING TAIL-FEATHERS!

ROCKET POWER! THAT'S WHAT'S GOING TO GET MAN INTO SPACE! WE'RE GOING TO THOSE SPEED TRIALS TOMORROW!

WE REALLY SHOULD BE GOING TO SCHOOL! BUT-- ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO WITH YOU!

BERLIN'S AVUS SPEEDWAY

SPEED TRIAL OF FRITZ VON OPEL'S ROCKET-PROPELLED AUTOMOBILE

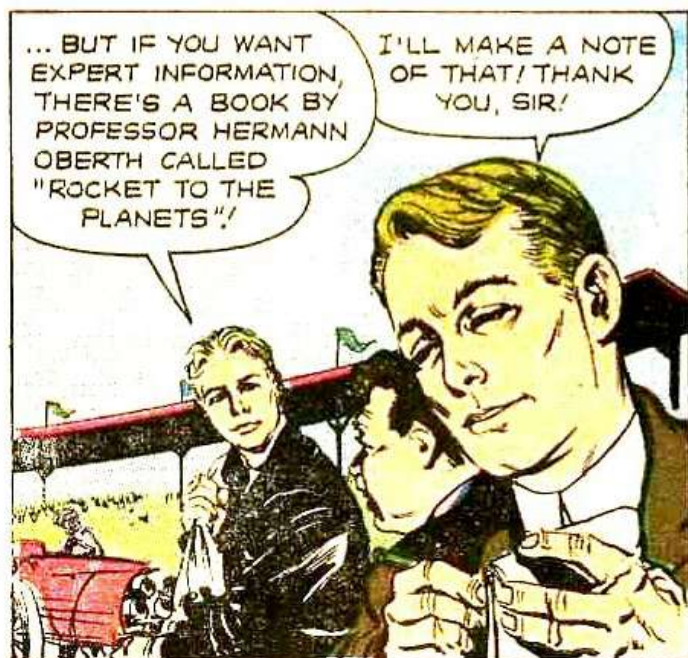
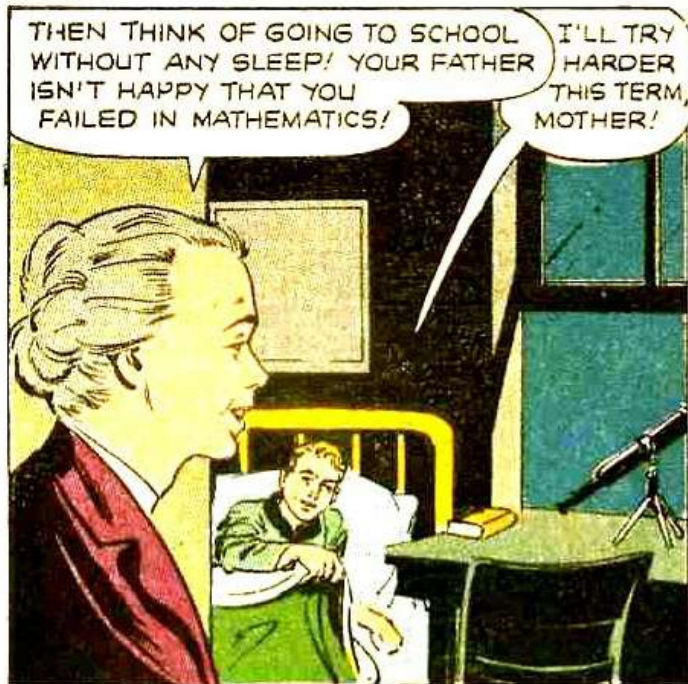
LATE THAT SAME NIGHT...

WERNHER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP AT *THIS* HOUR? I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BOUGHT YOU THAT TELESCOPE!

MOTHER, I-- I COULDN'T SLEEP! I WAS THINKING--

I AIM AT THE STARS, No. 1148. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Based on the motion picture "I Aim At The Stars." Copyright © 1960, by Columbia Pictures Corporation.

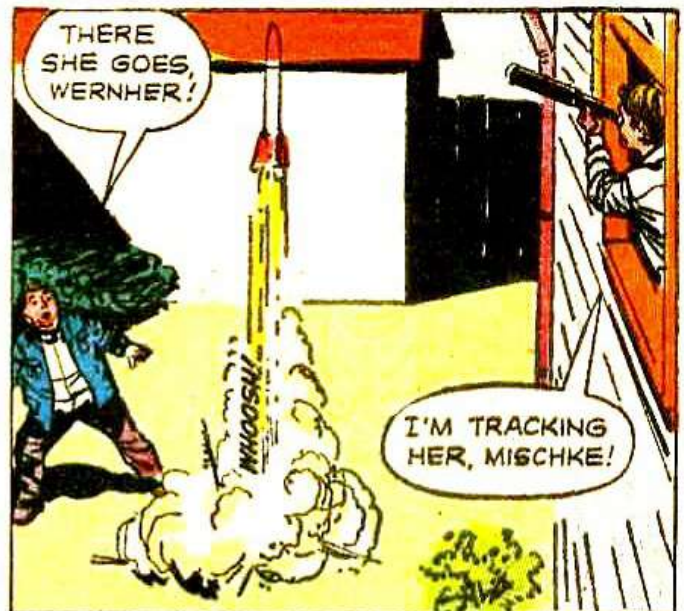
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"ROCKET TO THE PLANETS!"
YES, I MUST GET THAT BOOK!

OBSESSED BY HIS DREAMS OF SPACE TRAVEL,
YOUNG WERNHER TRIES AN EXPERIMENT...



THERE
SHE GOES,
WERNHER!

I'M TRACKING
HER, MISCHKE!



THE ROCKET
STRUCK MR.
BECKER'S
GREENHOUSE!

THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE YOUNG ROCKETEER
ON THE CARPET...



WERNHER, THANKS TO
YOUR EXPERIMENTS, I'LL
HAVE TO PAY FOR BECKER'S
GREENHOUSE! WHAT GOOD
ARE THOSE ROCKETS OF
YOURS, ANYWAY?

FATHER, WHAT GOOD
IS A NEWBORN
BABY? YOU CAN'T
TELL UNTIL IT
GROWS UP,
CAN YOU?



A GOOD QUESTION! BUT ANYHOW, I
INSIST THAT IF A VON BRAUN SHOOTS
OFF A ROCKET, IT SHOULD GO
WHERE IT'S SUPPOSED TO!

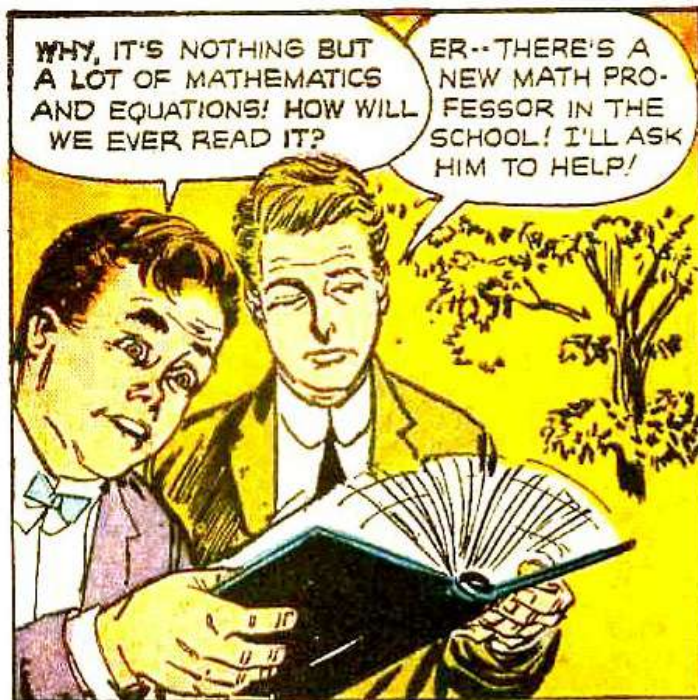
I'LL
TRY TO
REMEM-
BER THAT,
SIR!

THEN, ONE DAY, ON THE SCHOOL STEPS...



LOOK, MISCHKE! THE BOOK
THAT ANTON REGER MENTIONED
CAME IN THE MAIL!

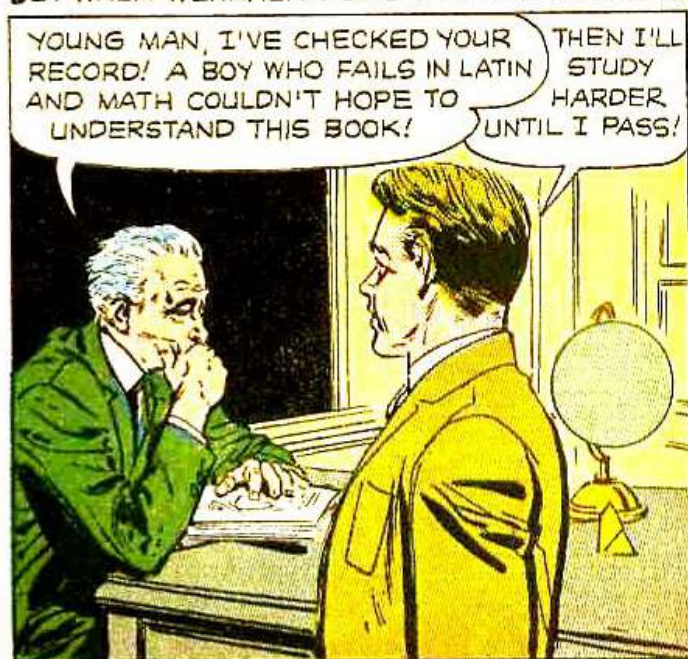
"ROCKET TO
THE PLANETS"
BY PROFES-
SOR OBERTH!



WHY, IT'S NOTHING BUT A LOT OF MATHEMATICS AND EQUATIONS! HOW WILL WE EVER READ IT?

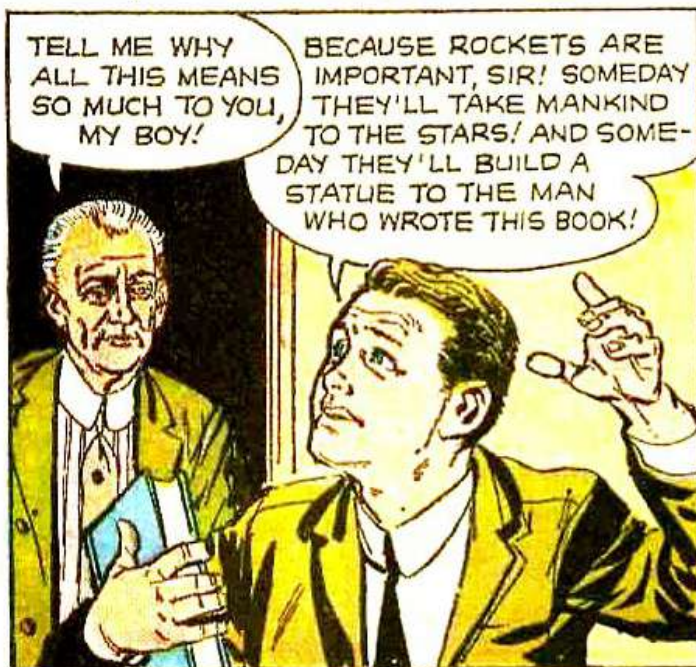
ER--THERE'S A NEW MATH PROFESSOR IN THE SCHOOL! I'LL ASK HIM TO HELP!

BUT WHEN WERNHER VISITS THE NEW TEACHER...



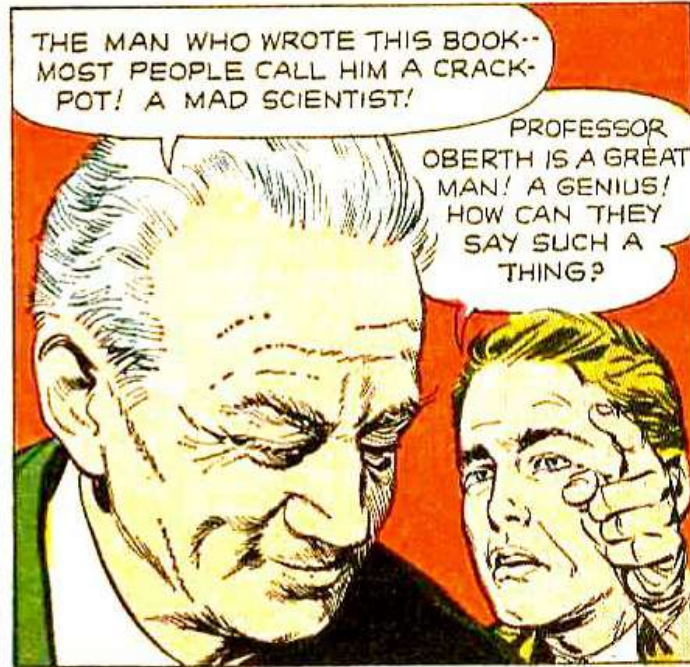
YOUNG MAN, I'VE CHECKED YOUR RECORD! A BOY WHO FAILS IN LATIN AND MATH COULDN'T HOPE TO UNDERSTAND THIS BOOK!

THEN I'LL STUDY HARDER UNTIL I PASS!



TELL ME WHY ALL THIS MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU, MY BOY!

BECAUSE ROCKETS ARE IMPORTANT, SIR! SOMEDAY THEY'LL TAKE MANKIND TO THE STARS! AND SOMEDAY THEY'LL BUILD A STATUE TO THE MAN WHO WROTE THIS BOOK!



THE MAN WHO WROTE THIS BOOK-- MOST PEOPLE CALL HIM A CRACKPOT! A MAD SCIENTIST!

PROFESSOR OBERTH IS A GREAT MAN! A GENIUS! HOW CAN THEY SAY SUCH A THING?



CALM YOURSELF, MY BOY! IF I DON'T MIND THOSE NAMES WHY SHOULD YOU?



ALL RIGHT, WERNHER, I'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR MATH! AND JUST BETWEEN US-- I HATED LATIN, TOO!

IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOW, YOUNG WERNHER COMES OF AGE, TOGETHER WITH THE YOUNG SCIENCE OF ROCKETRY...



SOON THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD IS TAKING NOTICE OF YOUNG VON BRAUN...

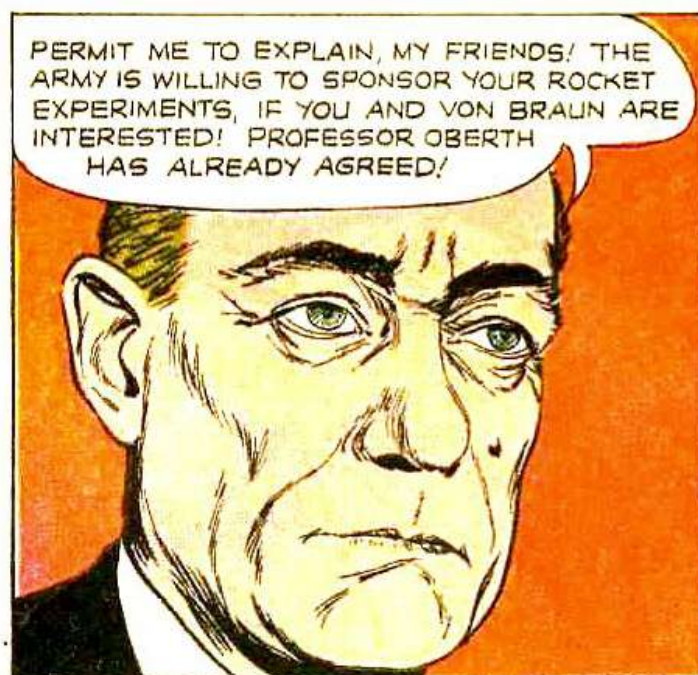
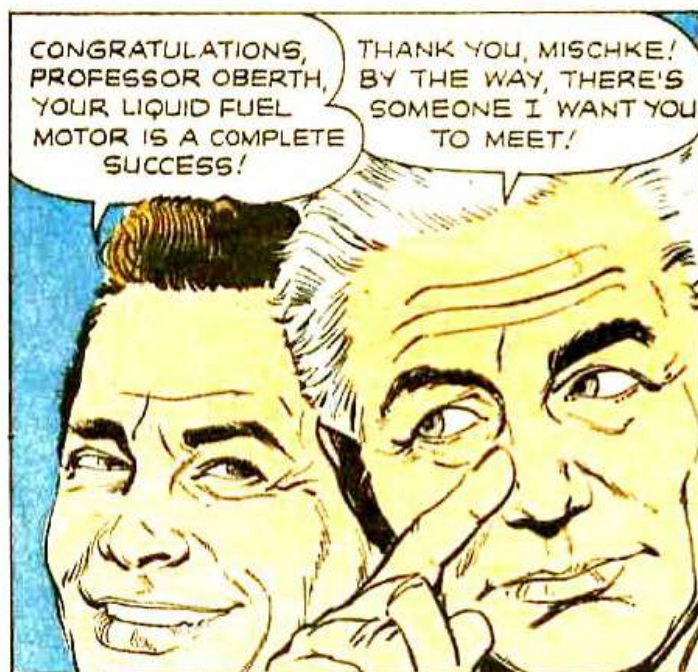


THAT EVENING, AS WERNHER PREPARES THE EXPERIMENT...



BEYOND THE SAFETY WALL, THE HALL IS CROWDED WITH WERNHER'S FRIENDS AND FELLOW SCIENTISTS...





YEARS PASS, AS THE YOUNG SCIENTIST CONTINUES HIS ROCKET EXPERIMENTS UNDER ARMY AUSPICES...



BUT WHILE WERNHER IS BUSY WITH HIS EXPERIMENTS, THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS PLUNGING RAPIDLY INTO CHAOS...



THEN, ONE DAY, THE INEVITABLE CONFLICT-- WORLD WAR II BEGINS...



IT CONTINUES ON ITS UGLY COURSE, WHEN ONE DAY IN THE OFFICE OF BRITISH INTELLIGENCE...



AND WHAT MAKES YOU SO SUSPICIOUS OF THIS PEENEMÜNDE, MAJOR DRUMMOND?

ALL OUR INFORMATION SAYS THAT ENORMOUS QUANTITIES OF BUILDING MATERIALS ARE BEING POURED INTO THAT SECTOR!

WE'VE HAD PERSISTENT REPORTS FROM DUTCH, DANISH AND POLISH SOURCES THAT THE GERMANS ARE BUILDING A SECRET WEAPON THERE!



I'LL ORDER SPECIAL PHOTO RECONNAISSANCE MISSIONS AT ONCE, MAJOR! WE'LL PHOTOGRAPH THE PEENEMÜNDE AREA REGULARLY!

GOOD! I HAVE A FEELING THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS WILL CLEAR UP ALL THE RUMORS ABOUT MYSTERY WEAPONS!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT AT PEENEMÜNDE,
EXPERIMENTAL ROCKETS ARE BEING LAUNCHED...



AT THAT MOMENT HIGH ABOVE THE LAUNCHING SITE...



BUT AS IF BY A MIRACLE, VON BRAUN'S PLANE SURVIVES...



THAT AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE OF VON BRAUN'S OFFICE...

ELIZABETH,
EVER SINCE I GOT YOU
THAT JOB AS WERNHER'S
SECRETARY, YOU HAVE
ALMOST NO TIME FOR
ME AT ALL! MAY I
SEE YOU TONIGHT?

YOU KNOW I'M JUST
AS FOND OF YOU
AS EVER, ANTON!
BUT--WELL, I JUST
CAN'T SEE YOU
TONIGHT!



OH, REGER, IT'S TIME FOR
THE MEETING! WE'RE GOING
TO SHOW THE FILM OF THE
LATEST ROCKET MODEL!

I-I'LL BE
RIGHT WITH
YOU, WERNHER!



AT THE MEETING AS THE FILM IS SHOWN...

THE VAPOR TRAIL
SHOWS A STRUCTURAL
FAILURE IN THE CONTROL
VANES!... A FAILURE DUE
TO THE POOR QUALITY
OF STEEL IN THE VANE!

WE WOULDN'T HAVE
SO MUCH DIFFICULTY
GETTING THE PROPER
MATERIALS IF WE HAD
CLOSER CONTACT
WITH THE S.S. AND
THE HEADS OF THE
PARTY!



LOOK, NEUMANN, I'M
A **SCIENTIST**! I
COULDN'T CARE LESS
ABOUT HITLER AND
THAT PARTY STUFF!

IT'S YOUR ATTITUDE
TOWARD THE PEOPLE
IN POWER THAT KEEPS
US FROM GETTING
BETTER MATERIALS
AND MORE MONEY,
VON BRAUN!



AS THE MEETING BREAKS UP IN DISAGREEMENT...

WERNHER, THIS IS THE
THIRD YEAR OF THE WAR!
THE HIGH COMMAND ISN'T
INTERESTED IN YOUR
DREAMS OF SPACE FLIGHT!
ALL THEY WANT IS A ROCKET
THAT CAN REACH LONDON!

COLONEL DORN-
BERGER, A ROCKET
THAT CAN REACH
THE STARS CAN
ALSO BE AIMED
AT LONDON--IF
THEY INSIST!



LET'S BUILD THAT ROCKET BEFORE HIMMLER
AND THE S.S. MOVE IN ON US! THEY'VE
ALREADY PLANTED NEUMANN HERE!
HE'D LOVE TO HAVE YOUR JOB!

I KNOW! IF HE
WASN'T SUCH A
GOOD ENGINEER,
I COULD REALLY
DISLIKE HIM!



THAT WEEK END WERNHER RETURNS HOME FOR A FAMILY CELEBRATION...

WERNHER, I THOUGHT YOU CAME HERE FOR MY BIRTHDAY PARTY! YOU HAVEN'T TURNED YOUR EYES AWAY FROM MARIA ALL EVENING!

DOESN'T SHE LOOK LOVELY TONIGHT, MOTHER? EACH TIME I SEE HER SHE LOOKS LOVELIER THAN BEFORE!



WERNHER, I KNOW IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS--BUT I DON'T THINK A GIRL AS PRETTY AS THAT WOULD WAIT FOR YOU FOREVER!

DON'T WORRY, MOTHER, I INTEND TO PROPOSE TO HER TONIGHT!



BUT THE GAIETY OF THE PARTY IS SOON INTERRUPTED...

WE CIVILIANS DO OUR PART, TOO! WE CAN WEAR *THIS* SYMBOL WITH PRIDE! THE PARTY MAKES US ONE NATION, ONE PEOPLE--**UNCONQUERABLE!**

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE WERNHER, MAYOR WEBER, HE PROMISED TO TAKE ME FOR A WALK IN THE GARDEN!



THANKS, MARIA, FOR RESCUING ME FROM WEBER AND HIS PROPAGANDA! THE POOR FELLOW DOESN'T REALIZE THE ONLY THINGS THAT INTEREST YOU ARE ROCKETS AND SPACE TRAVEL!



IT'S TRUE! IT'S AN OBSESSION! I CAN'T GIVE UP THINKING ABOUT IT! BUT, PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME--BY MARRYING ME!

WERNHER, YOU KNOW MY ANSWER!

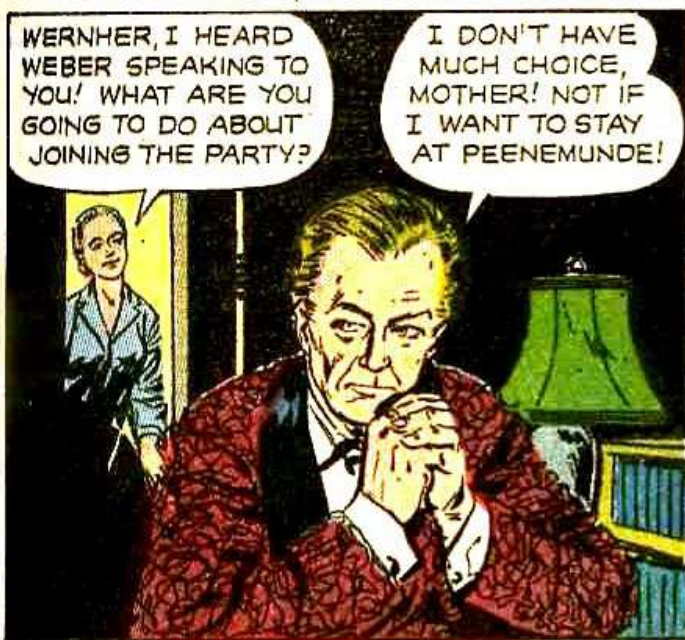


OF COURSE, DARLING!

MARIA!



LATER THAT EVENING, AFTER THE GUESTS LEAVE...



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, HIMMLER AND HIS S.S. INCREASE THEIR PRESSURE ON VON BRAUN...



THE NEXT DAY...

WON'T THOSE FOOLS EVER LEARN THAT YOU NEED **TIME** TO DEVELOP A ROCKET? NO AMOUNT OF PESTERING BY ALL THESE **LITTLE HITLERS** WILL EVER CHANGE THAT!

PLEASE, DR. VON BRAUN, PERMIT ME TO FINISH READING THE COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE HIGH COMMAND!



...AND UNLESS THERE WILL BE A SUCCESSFUL LAUNCHING WITHIN THIRTY DAYS, PEENEMÜNDE WILL BE CLOSED!

THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN! AN ULTIMATUM!



WELL, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT IN TIME?

THERE IS ONLY ONE ANSWER, COLONEL! WE WILL TRY!



IN THE HECTIC WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, VON BRAUN AND HIS STAFF WORK NIGHT AND DAY...



THEN ONE AFTERNOON...

THAT WAS COLONEL DORNBERGER ON THE PHONE, DR. VON BRAUN, HE WANTS YOU AND THE OTHERS IN HIS OFFICE FOR A MEETING!

THANK YOU! WE'RE GOING RIGHT IN, ELIZABETH!



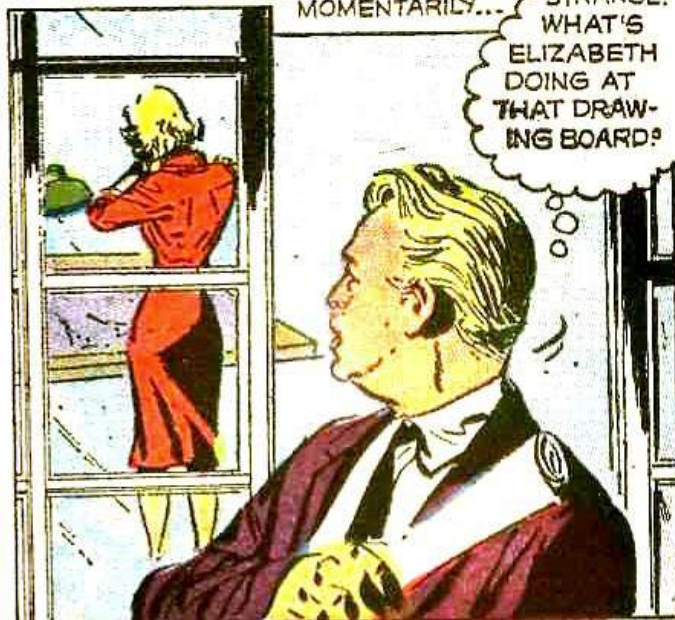
THEY'RE GONE! AND THEY'VE LEFT THESE NEW DESIGNS HERE ON THE DRAWING BOARD! THIS IS MY CHANCE!



A FLICK OF HER FINGERS AND THE LIPSTICK CASE BECOMES A MINIATURE CAMERA...



AN INSTANT LATER, REGER RETURNS MOMENTARILY...



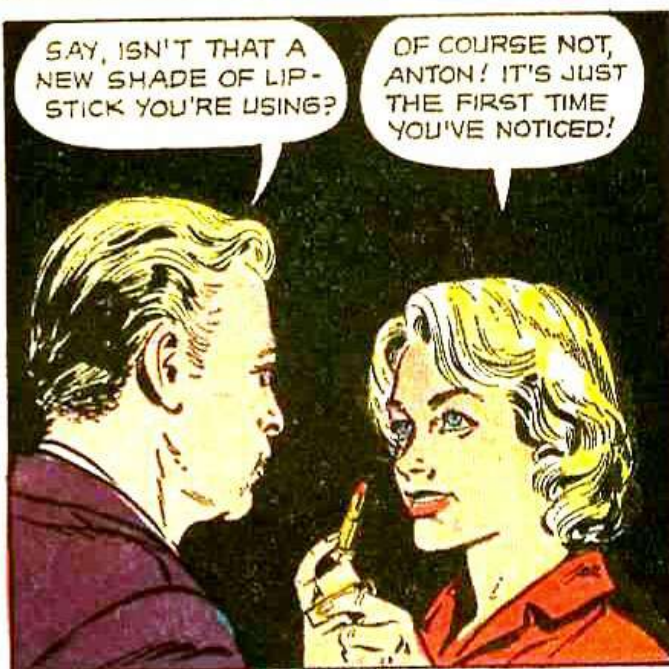
OH, ELIZABETH, WERNHER WANTS THE BLUEPRINTS OF THAT NEW TAIL ASSEMBLY!

ER -- THEY'RE RIGHT HERE ON THIS TABLE, ANTON!



SAY, ISN'T THAT A NEW SHADE OF LIPSTICK YOU'RE USING?

OF COURSE NOT, ANTON! IT'S JUST THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE NOTICED!



WORK PROCEEDS SWIFTLY ON THE NEW ROCKET MODELS. THEN, ONE DAY...

SHE'S REACHED MAXIMUM ALTITUDE AND SHE'S STILL GOING!



IMPACT! DISTANCE TO POINT OF IMPACT 161 MILES! ALTITUDE 52 MILES!

GENERAL KULP, THAT ROCKET HIT WITH THE FORCE OF 50 LOCOMOTIVES AT FULL SPEED!





GENTLEMEN, CONGRATULATIONS! THE WAR WILL END THE DAY WE LAUNCH THESE WEAPONS AGAINST LONDON!

SOON AFTERWARD WERNHER IS SUMMONED TO HIMMLER'S OFFICE...



MY CONGRATULATIONS, VON BRAUN! YOU WILL WANT MASS-PRODUCTION FOR YOUR ROCKETS, NO DOUBT! FOR BEST RESULTS, I SUGGEST YOU JOIN MY *PERSONAL STAFF!*

I'D LIKE TO THINK ABOUT IT, REICH-FUHRER HIMMLER!



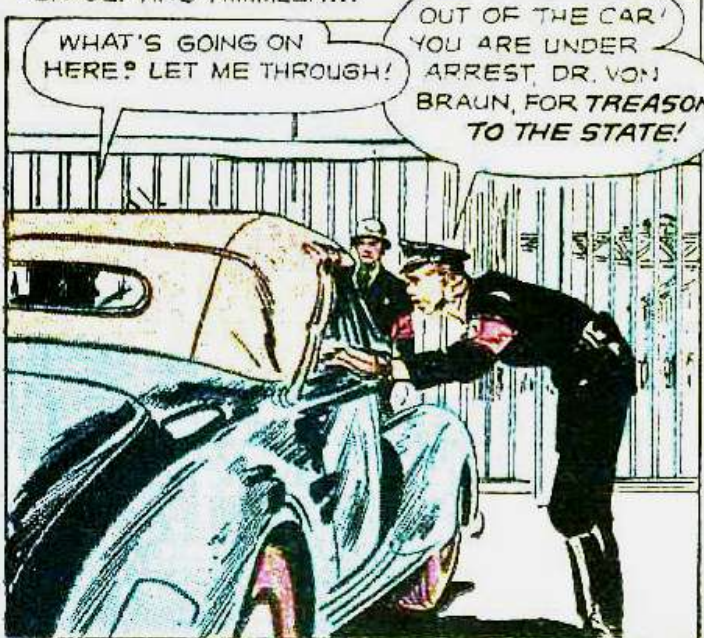
HESITATING, VON BRAUN? UNDER THE S.S., YOU'D BE FREE OF ARMY STUPIDITY AND RED TAPE!

I ALREADY *AM!* COLONEL DORNBERGER IS AN EXCELLENT SUPERIOR! IT WAS *HIGH LEVEL* INDIFFERENCE THAT CAUSED OUR DIFFICULTIES!



BETTER THINK ABOUT IT, DOCTOR! THE S.S. RUNS GERMANY NOW--AND WHAT THE S.S. WANTS, THE S.S. GETS!

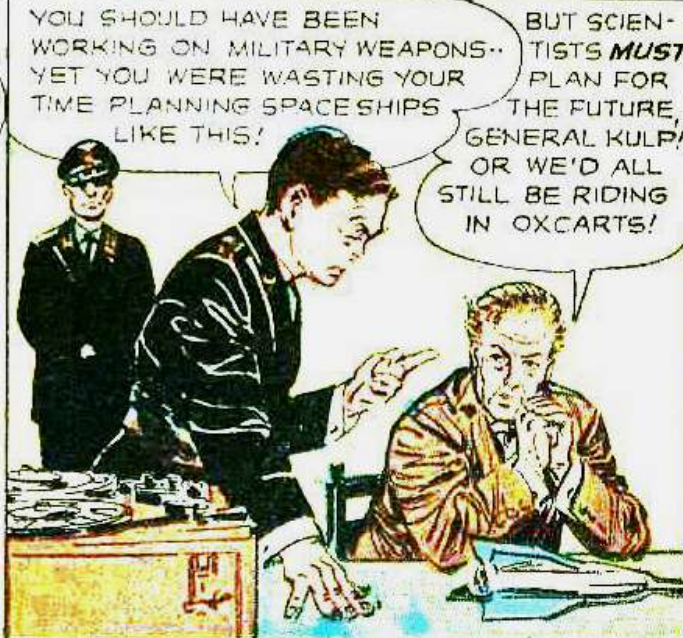
THE NEXT DAY VON BRAUN LEARNS THE PENALTY FOR DEFYING HIMMLER...



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? LET ME THROUGH!

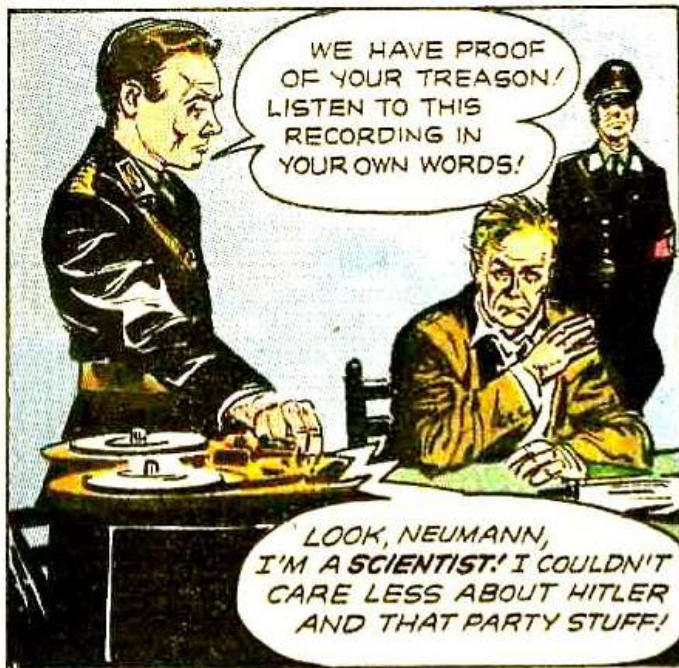
OUT OF THE CAR! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, DR. VON BRAUN, FOR *TREASON TO THE STATE!*

DAYS OF SAVAGE INTERROGATION FOLLOW...



YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN WORKING ON MILITARY WEAPONS--YET YOU WERE WASTING YOUR TIME PLANNING SPACE SHIPS LIKE THIS!

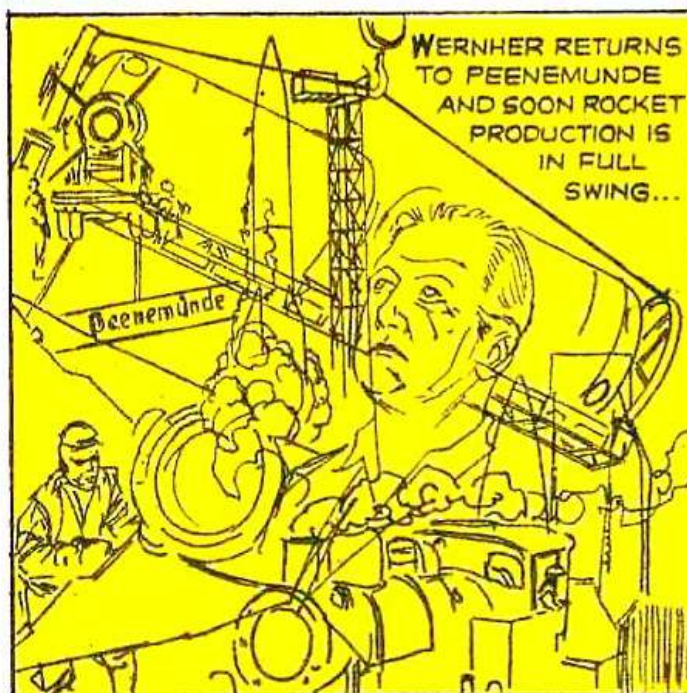
BUT SCIENTISTS *MUST* PLAN FOR THE FUTURE, GENERAL KULP! OR WE'D ALL STILL BE RIDING IN OXCARTS!



BUT MEANWHILE DORNBERGER HAS BEEN BUSY PULLING STRINGS...



THE REACTION COMES SWIFTLY! VON BRAUN IS RELEASED...



BUT OCCASIONALLY WERNHER SLIPS AWAY TO JOIN HIS BELOVED MARIA...





THIS ROCKET WEAPON OF YOURS, HOW CAN YOU BE SURE IT WOULDN'T HIT A CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL WHEN YOU FIRE IT?

MARIA, WE'RE FIGHTING A *WAR*! WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE BEING KILLED ON *BOTH SIDES*! WE *CAN'T* LET OURSELVES THINK ABOUT IT!

MEANWHILE REPORTS ON PEENEMUNDE ARE POURING INTO BRITISH INTELLIGENCE...



THIS IS THE LAST PHOTOGRAPH TO COME THROUGH! OBVIOUSLY A NEW TAIL-ASSEMBLY DESIGN!

OUR CONTACT AT PEENEMUNDE IS DOING A FINE JOB! BUT IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GOT HER OUT OF THERE!

SUDDENLY A V-2 PLUNGES DOWN TO STRIKE HOME NEAR BY...



BARROOM!



THAT WAS CLOSE! THAT V-2 IS QUITE A FIRE-CRACKER! I'D LIKE TO LAY HANDS ON THE GUY WHO THOUGHT OF IT!

DON'T WORRY, TOFTOY! WE'RE PLANNING OUR OWN FIREWORKS FOR THOSE V-2 GENIUSES!

ONE EVENING, A WEEK LATER, AS ELIZABETH ANSWERS THE PHONE AT PEENEMUNDE...



FRAULEIN ELIZABETH SCHNABEL?

ER--NO! THIS IS ELIZABETH BEYER! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG EXTENSION!

BUT THE CALL IS A CODE SIGNAL! ELIZABETH MUST CONTACT A SECRET BRITISH AGENT AT ONCE...



OH, ANTON, I MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY! I ALMOST FORGOT MY DENTIST APPOINTMENT!

OF COURSE ELIZABETH! I'LL TELL WERNHER!

STRANGE! SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER THE APPOINTMENT UNTIL AFTER THAT PHONE CALL!

SUSPICIOUS, REGER CHECKS THE LOCAL DENTISTS...



BUT THIS TIME PEENEMÜNDE IS THE TARGET...



AND A MASSIVE BOMBING RAID SMASHES THE MIGHTY ROCKET BASE...



MEANWHILE, AT A CAFÉ AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...



MINUTES LATER...



IN THE GRIM DAWN, WERNHER SURVEYS THE RUINS...



WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE, WERNHER?

THANK YOU, ELIZABETH! THAT WAS QUITE A NIGHT! MORE THAN SEVEN HUNDRED DEAD, BUT AT LEAST WE SAVED OUR BLUEPRINTS!



YOU CHOSE THE RIGHT TIME TO GO TO THE DENTIST, ELIZABETH! TELL ME THE TRUTH NOW, WHERE DID YOU GO DURING THAT RAID?

ANTON, I-I TRIED TO GET BACK, BUT THE GUARDS WOULDN'T LET ME THROUGH THE PERIMETER!

YOU'RE DODGING THE QUESTION! AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH THOSE BLUEPRINTS THAT DAY? HERE, GIVE ME YOUR PURSE! I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



ANTON, WAIT!

THAT LIPSTICK--IT WAS A CAMERA! YOU WERE WORKING FOR THE ENEMY! WHY, ELIZABETH? WHY?

BECAUSE OF MY HUSBAND, ANTON! HE WAS SERIOUS, BRILLIANT--LIKE YOU! WE WERE BREAKFASTING WHEN THE S.S. BROKE IN AND SHOT HIM!



THEY WERE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER MAN NAMED **BAYER**, NOT MY HUSBAND AT ALL! THEY CALLED IT A REGRET-TABLE **MISTAKE**! NOW YOU KNOW WHY!

SURELY YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT STORY?



I'LL HAVE TO REPORT YOU TO THE S.S.! THEY KNOW HOW TO HANDLE SPIES!

YOU DARE TO JUDGE ME? ARE YOU BLIND TO ALL THE MISERY YOU HAVE CAUSED? I'M GLAD I HELPED TO STOP YOU!





OH, ANTON, I *DO* LOVE YOU! I WANTED TO MARRY YOU! I WAS AS HONEST AS I COULD HAVE BEEN!

NO, I--I CAN'T TURN YOU OVER TO THE S.S.! I CAN'T DO IT--NOT TO YOU, ELIZABETH!

AT THE U.S. ARMY HEADQUARTERS, AS GERMANY BEGINS TO CRUMBLE...



THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. COLONEL TOFTOY, PEENE-MUNDE HAS BEEN FLATTENED! THAT SHOULD SLOW UP THEIR V-2 PRODUCTION!



MAJOR TAGGART, WHAT'S BEEN ARRANGED ABOUT TAKING OVER PEENE-MUNDE WHEN THE TIME COMES?

I'VE GOT A SPECIAL FORCE TRAINED TO MOVE IN AND GRAB ALL THE EQUIPMENT BEFORE OUR RUSSIAN ALLIES GET IT!



AS FOR THE PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE FOR BUILDING THE V-2--THEY'LL PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE!

I--I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT, TAGGART! WE MAY HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THEM!



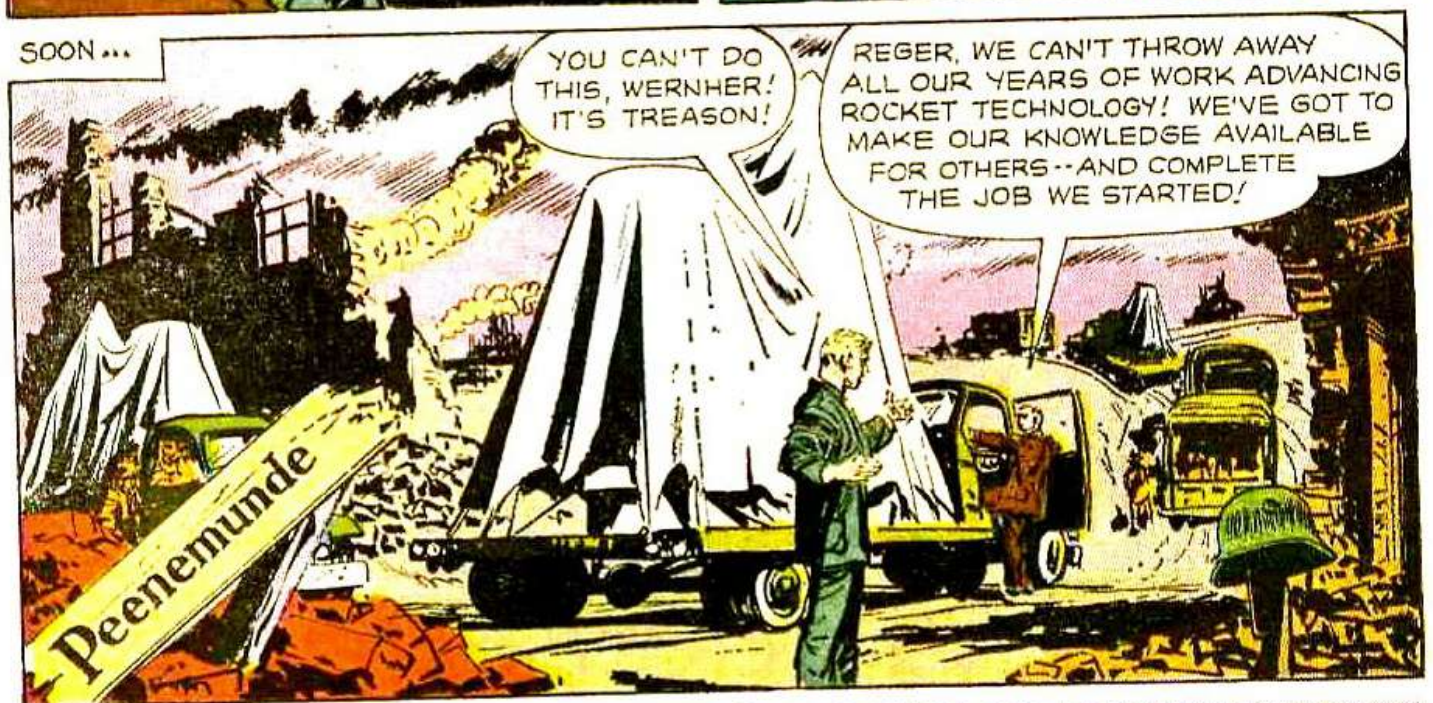
THEY'RE *WAR CRIMINALS*, AREN'T THEY? THERE ISN'T A COURT ON EARTH THAT WOULDN'T FIND THEM *GUILTY!*

WITH THE GERMAN ARMIES COLLAPSING, VON BRAUN CALLS A MEETING OF THE PEENEMUNDE STAFF...



HEAD WEST! STAY AND FIGHT! WE HAVE A DOZEN CONFLICTING ORDERS!

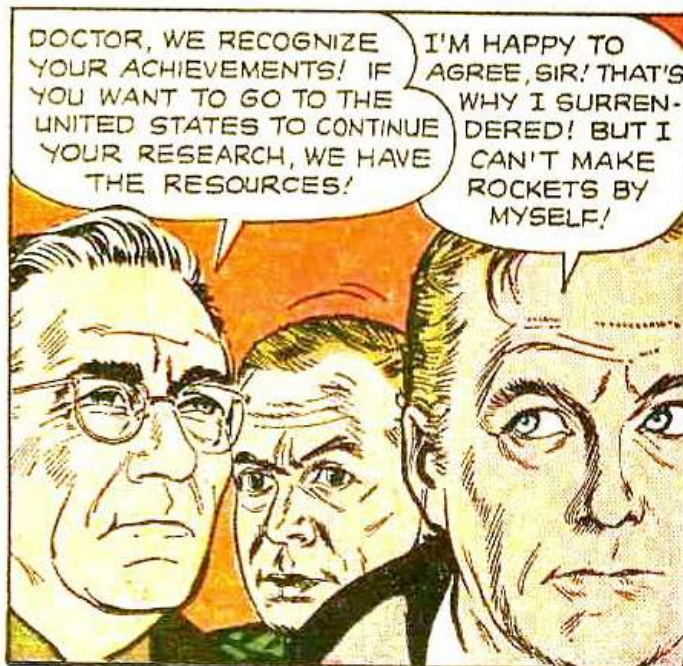
IF WE REMAIN HERE, WE'LL BE GRABBED BY THE RUSSIANS! IF WE HEAD SOUTH, THE AMERICANS WILL CAPTURE US!

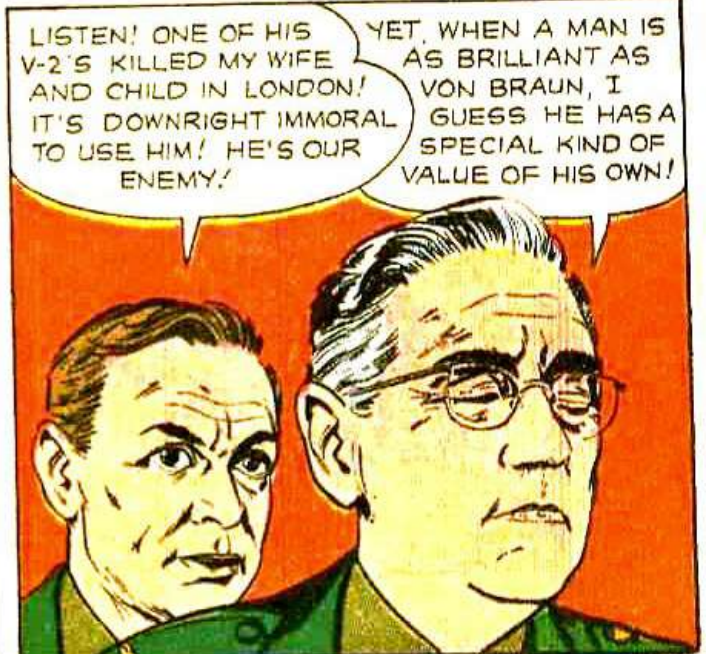
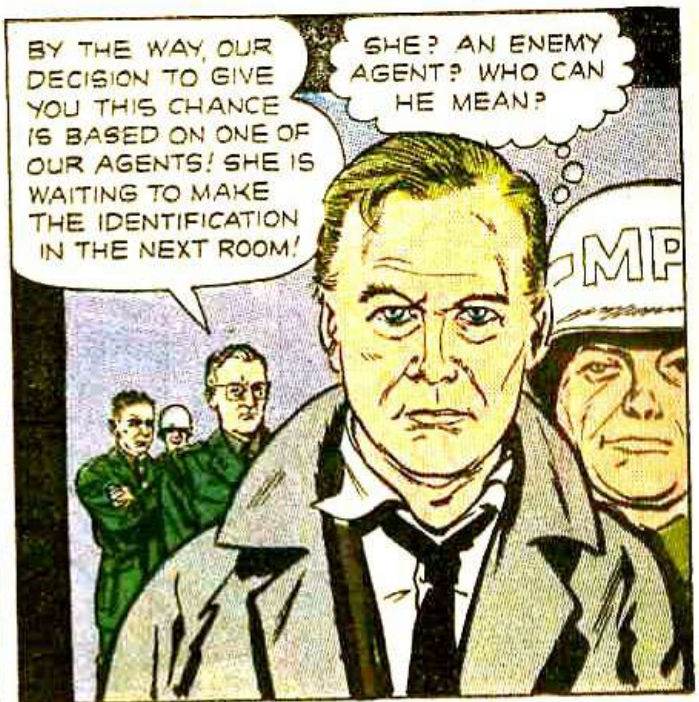


AT LAST THE CONVOY ARRIVES AT AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS...



BUT WERNHER AND HIS GROUP GET A COLD WELCOME...







AS THE PRISONERS ARE LED AWAY...



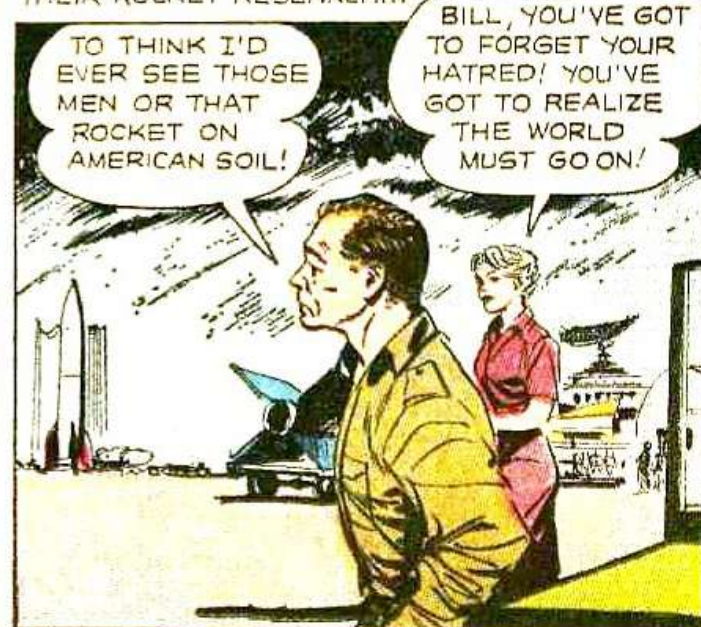
SOON THE PEENEMUNDE SCIENTISTS ARE WING-ING WESTWARD...



A FEW DAYS LATER, WERNHER AND HIS PARTY ARRIVE AT WHITE SANDS...



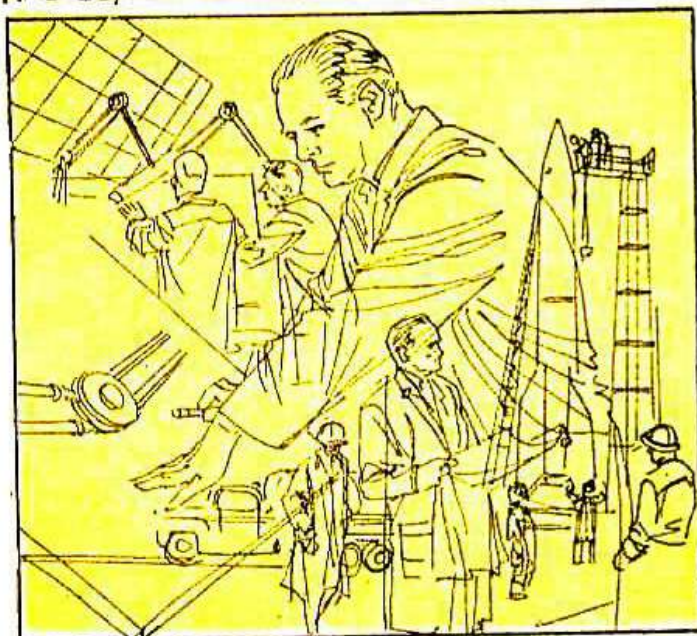
THE NEXT DAY AS THE CAPTIVES RESUME THEIR ROCKET RESEARCH...





AND SO, FOR VON BRAUN WORK BEGINS AGAIN...

MONTH AFTER MONTH SUCCESS SEEMS NEARER...





BUT WITH THE PASSING MONTHS, WERNHER AND HIS FRIENDS BEGIN TO EARN ACCEPTANCE...

AND WITHIN A FEW WEEKS, WERNHER BRINGS HIS NEW BRIDE TO AMERICA...



THE YEARS MOVE SWIFTLY, BUT VON BRAUN DOES NOT FORGET HIS VISIONS OF THE FUTURE...

WE'VE CHECKED THE DESIGN A DOZEN TIMES! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BUILD AND LAUNCH IT--AND WE'D HAVE THE WORLD'S FIRST SATELLITE ORBITING THE EARTH!

YOU ARE AN INCURABLE DREAMER! WE CAN'T EVEN GET MONEY FOR AN ADEQUATE ROCKET PROGRAM!



THEN IN JUNE, 1950...

GENTLEMEN, THIS WAR HAS FORCED US INTO A CRASH PROGRAM! YOU'RE ALL BEING TRANSFERRED TO A NEW ARMY INSTALLATION AT REDSTONE ARSENAL!



THAT NIGHT TAGGART VISITS THE VON BRAUN HOME...

YOUR TRAVELING ORDERS, VON BRAUN! NOT LONG AGO YOU MADE ROCKETS TO FIRE AT US! NOW YOU'LL BE BUILDING ROCKETS TO FIRE AT OUR ENEMY!

DO YOU PREFER THAT I SIT BACK AND DO NOTHING, AND ALLOW AMERICA TO LOSE?



HOW WOULD THAT AFFECT YOU, DOCTOR? YOU'D BE RIGHT THERE WORKING FOR THE RUSSIANS!

IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY, WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT UNIFORM?



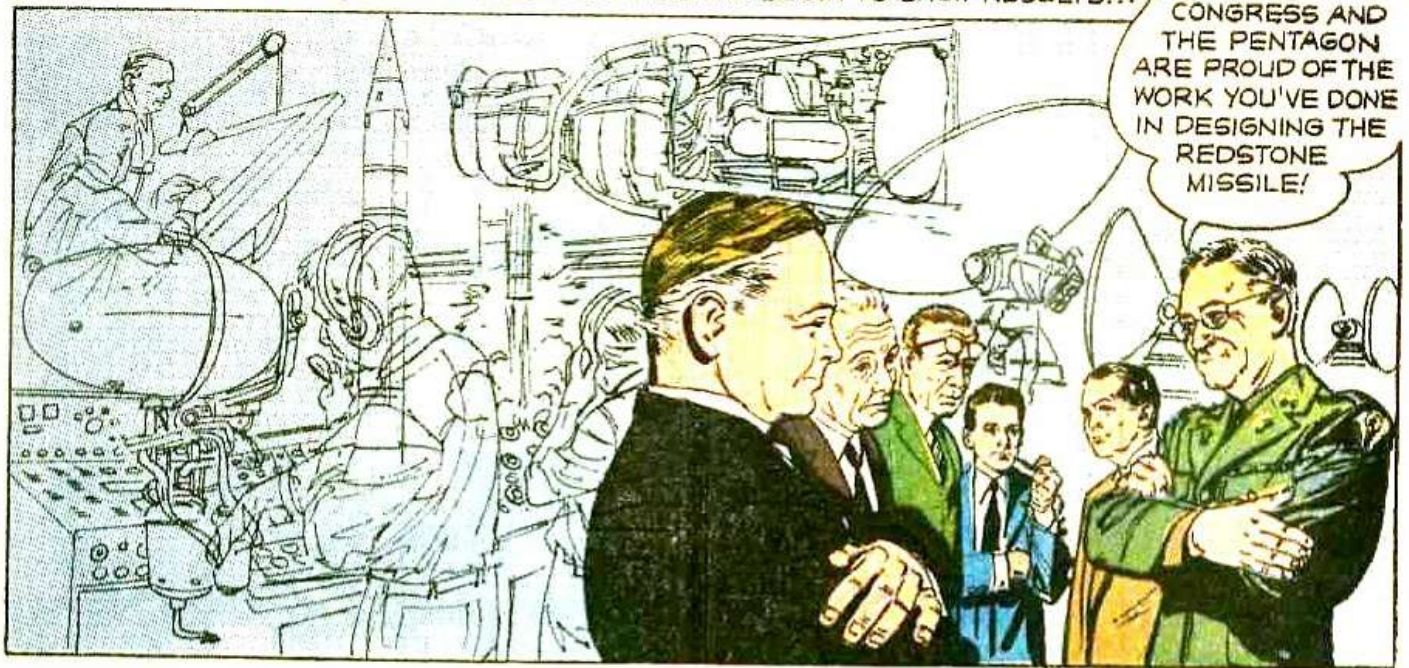
I WON'T BE WEARING IT AFTER TODAY! I'VE GOT A JOB AS A TV NEWS COMMENTATOR! BUT YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME! I'LL BE MAKING IT HOT FOR YOU!

TAGGART IS RIGHT, WERNHER! YOU'LL BE MAKING ROCKETS FOR WAR AGAIN! YOU COULD **REFUSE!** OTHERS HAVE!

CAN'T YOU SEE? I MUST STAY WITH MY WORK! I CAN'T FALL BEHIND! PROGRESS, RESEARCH, KNOWLEDGE ARE MY **LIFE!**



THE LONG MONTHS AT WORK AT REDSTONE ARSENAL BEGIN TO SHOW RESULTS...



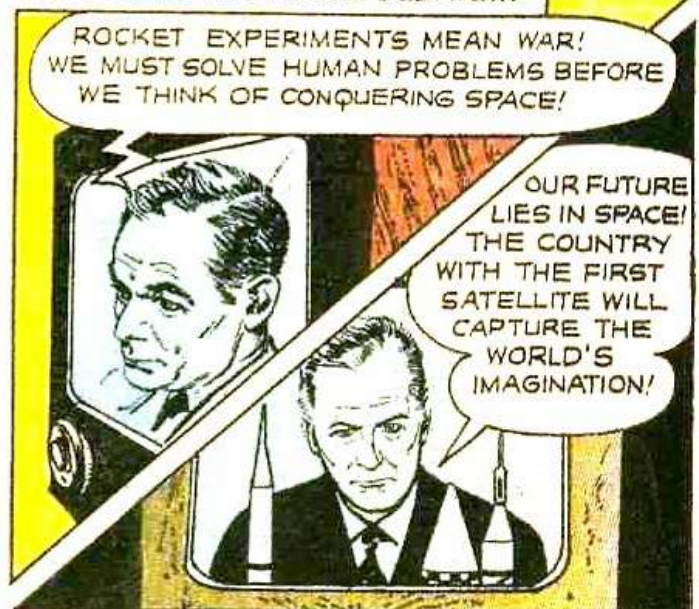
BUT ACROSS THE COUNTRY, VOICES ARE BEING RAISED AGAINST THE MISSILE PROGRAM. AMONG THEM IS TAGGART'S...



BUT THE END OF THE KOREAN CONFLICT BRINGS A CUT IN THE ROCKET PROGRAM...



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, A NATION LISTENS TO THE FIERCE DEBATE...



VON BRAUN TALKS OF PURE SCIENCE, BUT HE IS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMBING OF LONDON!



MAN MUST LEARN TO LIVE WITH ATOMIC POWER AND ROCKETS, OR HE WILL PERISH!



THEN, ONE DAY THE ARMY MISSILE PROGRAM GETS A NEW CHIEF, GENERAL MEDARIS...

I AGREE WITH DR. VON BRAUN! WE MUST BACK UP THE PRINCIPLE OF THE FREEDOM OF OUTER SPACE WITH ADEQUATE RESEARCHING OR WE'LL END UP IN THE DUST OF HISTORY!



THEN ONE DAY AT REDSTONE...

WERNHER, THE UNITED STATES PLANS TO COOPERATE IN AN INTERNATIONAL GEOPHYSICAL YEAR! THEY'LL WANT TO CHECK THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE, IONIZATION LAYERS, COSMIC RAYS-- THE WORKS!



THEY'LL NEED A SATELLITE TO GET THAT INFORMATION! WE'VE GOT PROJECT STARLIGHT ALL PLANNED!

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE PENTAGON O.K.! BUT WITH OUR RECORD I'M SURE WE'LL GET THE JOB!



BUT THAT NIGHT COMES THE DISAPPOINTING NEWS...

I'M SORRY, MEN! THE WORD JUST CAME THROUGH! THE NAVY GOT THE ASSIGNMENT!

WELL, ALL WE CAN DO IS WISH THEM LUCK!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

BILL TAGGART, YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE! IT'S THE NAVY DEPARTMENT THAT HAS THE BIG NEWS TONIGHT!

I KNOW, ELIZABETH, BUT VON BRAUN HAPPENS TO BE **HERE!** IF I DIDN'T HATE HIM SO MUCH, I'D FEEL SORRY FOR HIM!





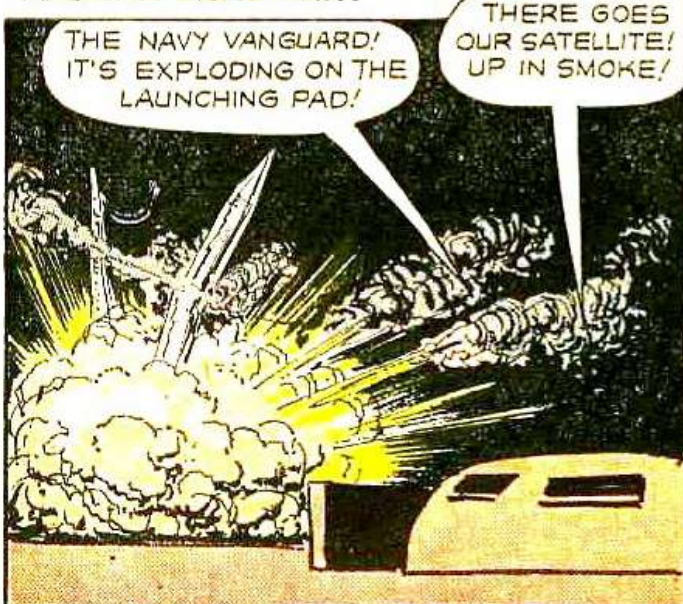
BUT AS THEY OPEN THE DOOR TO VON BRAUN'S OFFICE...



THEN, IN OCTOBER, 1957 COMES A BITTER BLOW...



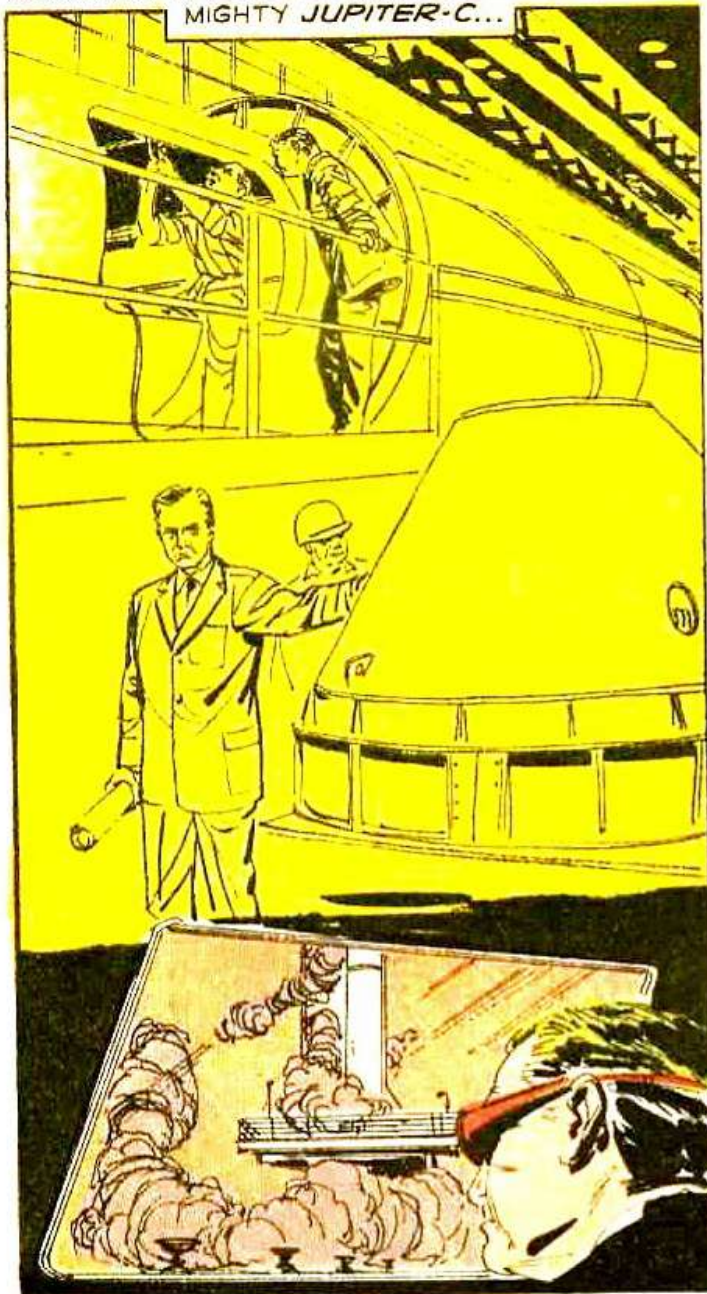
THEN, ON THE 6TH OF DECEMBER, 1957, ANOTHER DISASTER...



A TOP SECRET MEETING IS CALLED IN WASHINGTON...



AT REDSTONE, WERNHER AND HIS CREW WORK ON A NEW SATELLITE-CARRYING ROCKET, THE MIGHTY JUPITER-C...



THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF THE 31ST OF JANUARY 1958...

ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT, DR. VON BRAUN! THEY'RE ALL WAITING FOR YOU IN THE BLOCK-HOUSE!

WELL, SHE'S ON HER OWN NOW!



WELL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ZERO HOUR IS ALMOST AT HAND!



AS THE FIRING CHIEF CHECKS FINAL DETAILS...

LOADING COMPLETED! FUEL TANK BEING PRESSURED!

RUDDER DRIVE ON!

VOLTAGE IS OKAY!



THEN AS THE COUNT-DOWN ENDS, THE MIGHTY
ROCKET THUNDERS UPWARD...



WELL, VON
BRAUN'S
ROCKET IS
LAUNCHED,
BUT
THREE
MORE
STAGES MUST
BE FIRED
BEFORE IT
GOES INTO
ORBIT!

ALL STAGES FIRED
SUCCESSFULLY!

NOW THE REAL WAIT-
ING BEGINS! IT'LL BE
AN HOUR AND FORTY-
EIGHT MINUTES BEFORE
WE KNOW
WHETHER
SHE WILL
ORBIT!



AS THE MINUTES DRAG BY THE TRACKING
STATIONS BEGIN TO REPORT IN...

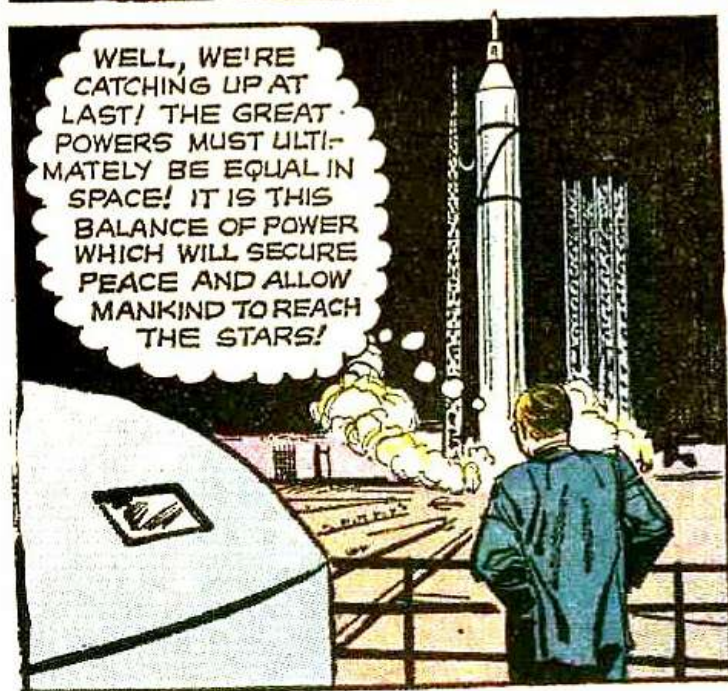


JODRELL BANK!
SATELLITE OVERHEAD!
SIGNAL CLEAR!

EARTHQUAKE
VALLEY! SATELLITE
PASSING! SIGNALS
LOUD AND CLEAR!

AND SO WERNHER VON BRAUN'S DREAM CAME
TRUE AT LAST...





A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

THE ROCKET IN HISTORY



THE FIRST ROCKETS APPEARED IN CHINA ABOUT 1040 A.D. THEY WERE SOMETHING LIKE FIRECRACKERS ATTACHED TO ARROWS. IN BATTLE THEY HAD THE SAME EFFECT AS A RIFLE GRENADE.



THE USE OF THE ROCKET SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE ORIENT. NATIVE ROCKET TROOPS DEFEATED CRACK BRITISH REGIMENTS IN 18TH CENTURY INDIA.



IN ITALY ROCKETS WERE USED TO DEVELOP THE FINE ART OF PYROTECHNICS---OR FIREWORKS. THESE DISPLAYS BECAME FASHIONABLE AT ALL CELEBRATIONS THROUGHOUT EUROPE.



IN THE NAPOLEONIC WARS THE BRITISH USED A MILITARY ROCKET DEVELOPED BY WILLIAM CONGREVE. A BARRAGE OF SUCH ROCKETS NEARLY DESTROYED THE CITY OF COPENHAGEN.



BEFORE WORLD WAR II THE MILITARY ROCKET BECAME TEMPORARILY OUTMODED. SCIENTISTS WERE EXPERIMENTING WIDELY WITH ROCKET-DRIVEN CARS, BOATS AND PLANES. SOME, LIKE WERNHER VON BRAUN EVEN DREAMED OF USING ROCKETS TO REACH THE STARS...

ROCKET POWER OF TODAY

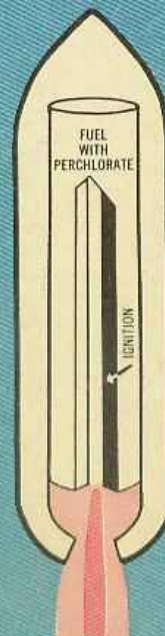
LIQUID FUEL (gasoline, alcohol or ammonia) drives the Jupiter, Redstone and other giant rockets of today. Fuel and oxidizer are burned in a combustion chamber. The exhaust jet produces the forward thrust.

SOLID FUEL rockets like the Honest John, Sergeant and Corporal use a fuel and oxidizer mixture formed into a solid material. A hollow core acts as a combustion chamber.

Liquid Fuel



Solid Fuel



TYPES OF ROCKET PROPULSION

ROCKET POWER FOR TOMORROW

EXOTIC FUEL rockets mix unusual fuels (liquid hydrogen, boron) and oxidizers to produce greater thrust than standard liquid fuels.

METAL FUEL, such as aluminum or magnesium particles in solution have a tendency to clog rocket plumbing. But when perfected such fuels will be cheap and abundant.

FISSION POWER rockets will use a nuclear reactor to heat liquid hydrogen. Vaporized and overheated hydrogen will form the jet. A small uranium supply could fuel long space flights.

FUSION POWER can take various forms. One proposal features a reactor that emits charged electronic particles (ions) into an ion chamber. Here vaporized water will repel the charged ions outward in a fantastically powerful jet exhaust.

SOLAR POWER engines will harness the sun's rays to a steam boiler that drives an electric generator. Electricity will break down the cesium fuel into an ion jet stream that will propel the rocket anywhere in the solar system.

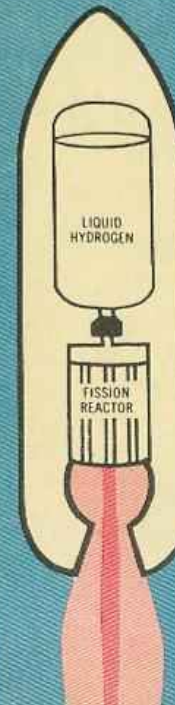
Exotic Fuel



Metal Fuel



Fission Power



Fusion Power

